

S  
365  
I33m  
May  
1970

STATE DOCUMENTS

MAY 5 1970

A NEW ERA

# MP NEWS

VOLUME XII

MAY 1970

NUMBER ONE



**W. J. "Jim" Estelle Jr.**

# Governor



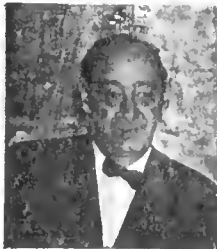
FORREST ANDERSON

## State Officials

SECRETARY of STATE ..... Frank Murray  
DIR. DEPT. of INSTITUTIONS ..... Edwin Kellner

## Board of Pardons

CHAIRMAN



MEMBER



MEMBER



DIRECTOR



G. Vucanovich

F. Hamilton

J. Peterson

B. C. Miles

## Prison Administration

WARDEN



W. J. Estelle Jr.

Dep. WARDEN



J. G. Blodgett

E. Erickson



Business  
Manager

J. Yankoskie



Director  
Classification &  
Treatment

**MP NEWS**



3 0864 1005 1972 0

# **MPNEWS CONTENTS**

MAY 1970

**EDITORIAL****FEATURE****THE VOICE OF YOUTH?****THE SQUARE****THROUGH AN INCH OF GLASS****PRISON COMMANDMENTS****MARANATHA SOUNDS****PRISON IS A PLACE****WHAT A FELONY CONVICTION MEANS****ESCAPE****REFLECTIONS****DOORS****JAYCEES****SPORTS****PROMO****THE LONG & THE SHORT OF IT**

The M.P. NEWS is published monthly by the men of Montana State Prison at Deer Lodge, Montana, with the permission of the Warden, Prison Administration and the Board of Institutions.

The purpose of this publication is to give inmates the opportunity for self expression; to provide a medium for discussion of public problems; to foster better understanding between inmates and the public; and to be constructively informative.

The M.P. NEWS does not, nor is it intended to reflect the view or opinions of the Board of Institutions or the Staff of Montana State Prison.

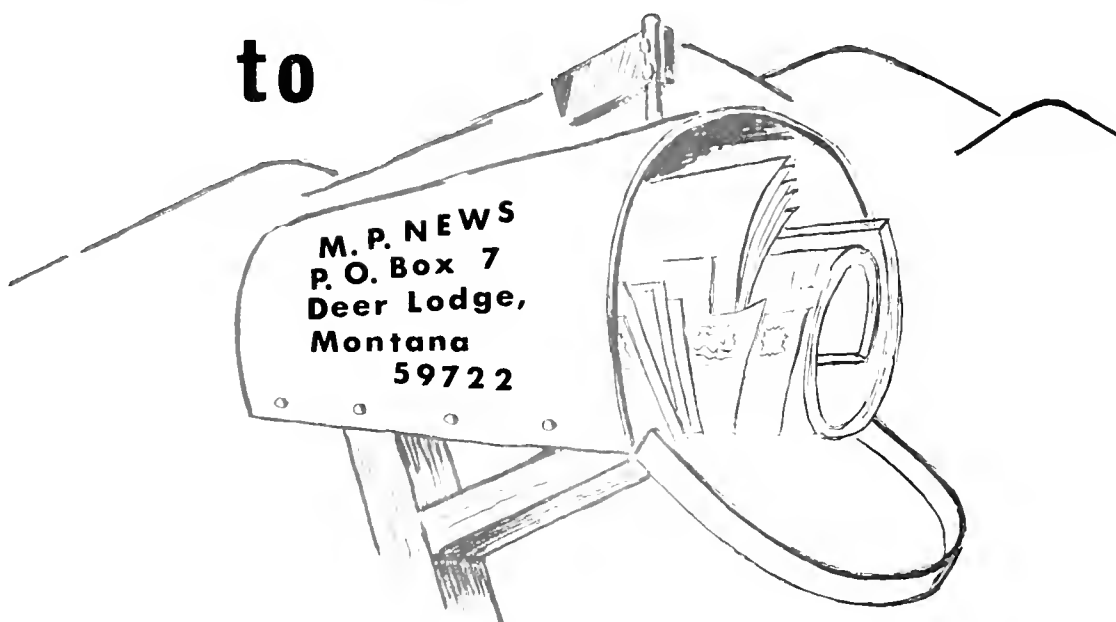
Reprints permitted when the author and the M. P. NEWS are properly credited.

ADDRESS: The EDITOR, P. O. Box 7, Deer Lodge, Montana

59722

**SUBSCRIBE**

**to**



**\$2.00 PER YEAR \$2.00**

# PAGE ONE

## Editorial

### YOU GET WHAT ..YOU PAY FOR!

After spending more time in one of these places---on more than one occasion---than I care to think about; I can't help but wonder, whether or not, it is at all possible for me, a convict, a recidivist, to write of the ills of prison with any degree of objectivity.

Because I have come to the conclusion, that it may very well be, the public deserves the product it is getting from today's prisons. The product, of course is a wide assortment of criminals. Fear (perhaps warranted) has prompted a national cry for longer sentences and tougher prisons for all felons.

It seems to me our system of justice and penology could be streamlined to reduce crime, but unfortunately, there are too many people who believe criminal offenders are thoroughly BAD people who are not deserving of help. Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, Warren Burger, recognizes the need for constructive action and takes exception to the system of criminal justice where nearly 70 percent of young offenders (under 20 years of age) are repeaters. The Chief Justice says: "We are paying a terrible price in crime, in part because we tend to regard all criminals as human rubbish. It would make more sense, from a coldly logical viewpoint, to put all this (rubbish) into a vast incinerator than simply warehouse it for a time, only to have most of the subjects come out and return to



their old ways. Should we lavish so much of our concern and resources on the trial process and so very little on the cause and treatment of criminal conduct?

The popular war on crime has established a trend of encouraging more arrests and longer sentences. Such a trend can only fertilize the outmoded thinking of the social bigot and retard the correctional progress so badly needed today. Without improved corrections we can expect (THE WAR) to boomerang as a crime explosion unequalled in our history, and the big blow-up can come much sooner than many of us suspect.

The American prison system, the courts, and law and order are not breaking down. The systems are simply not producing the desired results. Despite these facts, the crime control methods are doing exactly what they are designed to do. Every year there are more arrests, more convictions, more people placed in confinement where custodial control has become an applied science, assuring the prisoner's availability for release without a great deal of concern for his mental state or personal responsibility.

There are some judges who are beginning to question the smooth flowing system of producing and releasing criminals on an unsuspecting public. One jurist illustrates this by saying: "If I can put a man on probation I will. If I can't, he is almost beyond hope and I'll give him a stiff senten-

ce to protect the public. Imprisonment does practically nothing to rehabilitate the offender.

But the questions that come to my mind are: Is a man ever beyond hope? Where can that cycle that leads a man from crime to prison to crime be interrupted? Is our system of probation and parole adequate? Answers are elusive, but certainly possible through the coordinated efforts of the experts in all social disciplines. As public mercenaries in the war on crime, police departments can't provide answers----they can only act out the role designed for them. Judges provide some answers, but too often they are helpless because they are committed to a multitude of laws with roots in the middle ages. Reform schools offer no hope. What a kid doesn't know about crime when he enters a reform school, he learns; and, nearly every adult prisoner has been a prisoner before.

It would be necessary to develop a program of positive community control and guidance for offenders before the percentage of criminals in our population will be lowered. When you teach a man to fly, you put him into a cockpit. When you teach him to swim you entice him into the water. When he is taught to live in the community, you involve him--nudge if necessary---into community activities. You can't lock a man away and expect him to learn to live in the community---he can only learn to live in isolation.

In my opinion, the cycle of crime prison-crime can only be broken by declaring a war on ignorance. In all inclusive war to retrieve the inherent good in every man might succeed. Generally men are locked in prison to be RETAINED-----NOT RE TRAINED. Deprived of what might very well be productive years----deprived because there are no substitutes offered to replace the

loss. In the process they are demoralized and stripped of self-respect. Anyone who is thoughtful enough to examine the prison's annual budget knows the taxpayer is paying better than nineteen dollars a day for each man confined in Montana State Prison. The cost of keeping one man on probation or parole is less than eighty cents a day.

Yes, we need a program of positive community control and guidance that would rely on existing probation/parole facilities for its foundation. We need a program that would really make an effort to rehabilitate and reduce expenditures at the same time. Such an innovation is possible. Probation/parole staffs would have to be strengthened and their services expanded to include local community help, ranging from legal aid to schooling to job training to psychiatric counseling and hospitalization. The probation/parole officer would not be restricted in any treatment sense, even if it involved the direct committing of a man to a community center---supposing they were developed.

Many, seeking answers, have looked beyond our culture. And they have all noted that in Denmark, Norway, Holland and Sweden there is much less crime than in the United States. And almost without exception they attribute this to the swift determination of guilt, a thorough and comprehensive study of each human being involved in a crime, intensive rehabilitation with emphasis on education and vocational training. They have also noted that these countries are alert to identifying young offenders early enough to correct any criminal tendencies they might show.

Unless the public demands constructive changes in our system of handling crime and punishment, safety in the street will remain a thing of the past. But, of course, THE PUBLIC WILL GET WHAT IT PAYS FOR.

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

**HELP renew a Citizen  
.....hire a PAROLEE**



# W. J. ESTELLE JR.

## WARDEN

Generally speaking conducting an interview for publication in a penal publication is pretty much of a stereotyped affair. You go through the motions of making small talk, present some "canned questions", make a few notes of some high-sounding phrases, (which often have about as much meaning as a Hindu chant) and there's your article. The writer is happy because it presents only repetition, with a new face, of a frequently accomplished task.

Buttttt, an interview with W.J. Estelle Jr., Warden, since December, of Montana State Prison, doesn't quite come out that way. Warden Estelle is no theorist. He started over 18 years ago as a correctional officer. But as you listen to him talk you'll learn he's not hesitant to express his conclusions.

You are only in his office moments before you sense that from some deep wellspring he draws an imperturbable sufficiency. There is authority, decision in his manner. He exudes confidence in his abilities but it is a confidence untinged with arrogance and as he converses you are convinced that his ideas are based on convictions----not convenience.....

His answers to questions are candid and simple without being condescending, without straining for effect. He speaks in a deliberative restrained manner; keeping his emotions under a tight control-----corked up like vintage wine to be opened on very special occasions

He doesn't disgorge ideas of grandiose plans, of immediate change. Quite frankly, he points out that there would be no "dramatic changes" anytime in the near future. And yet in ways he has already instituted dramatic change.

An old dormitory facility has been turned into a recreational area. There is instant coffee in the canteen. Smoking is permitted in the mess hall after meals. There is open-line counseling four evenings a week. The insulting baldy haircuts once given to every incoming inmate is no longer inflicted. Visiting privileges, for inmates behind the walls, have been increased from three to twelve hours per month. In February, group and individual therapy sessions commenced under the direction of trained psychologist. There are more evening activities including gym and band. And to assist men seeking employment there is now a full time employment counselor.



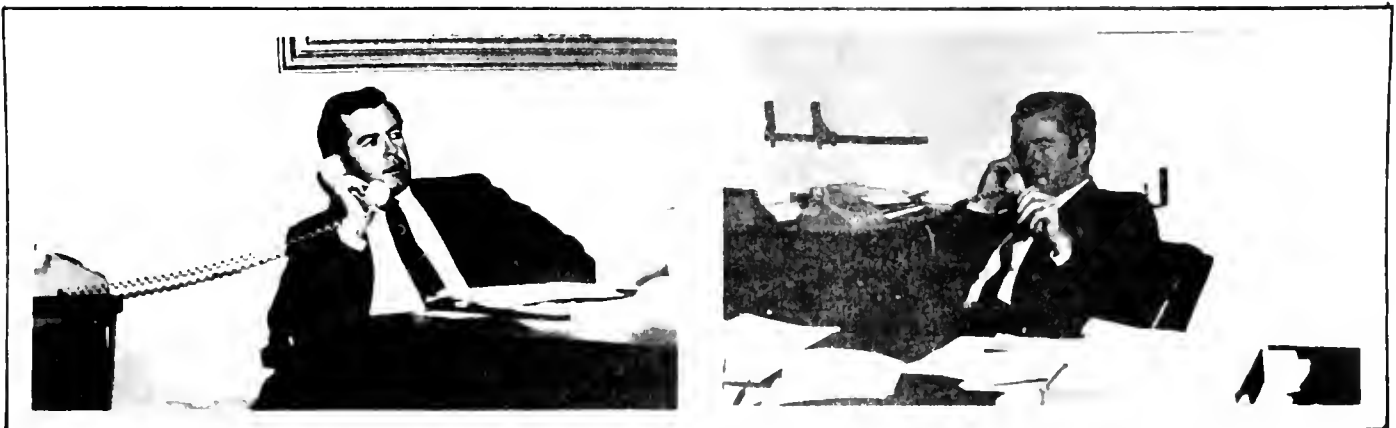
Mr. Estelle places emphasis on in service training for members of his staff. One course in basic communications, for correctional officers, is now underway while extension college courses in the related social science fields are scheduled to begin in mid May.....He makes it plain, that when possible, he will use federal funds for improving the effectiveness of his staff.

When it comes to his approach to treatment for those of us incarcerated ...he doesn't apply any wordy poul-ices. His remarks would seem to be based on the idea that there is no such animal as a convict who is not responsive to at least some type of reform. Each inmate is to be regarded as an individual problem, and no single explanation is accepted as valid, no one formula applies. He stresses a change of attitude must be brought about in offenders before you can hope to improve behavioral actions. He'll

pointedly tell you his responsibilities as warden include making every effort to return to society a productive individual.

I know from first hand experience, this man isn't interested in excuses--only results.....Offer an excuse, and with just one glance, he'll make you feel about as self-assured, about as confident, permanent and solid as ectoplasm. You won't make that excuse again-----No you won't.

There is no question that a degree from Sacramento State College in Social and Police Sciences, plus additional studies at the University of California toward a Masters degree in criminology, his academic background coupled with his years of experience in prison work, provides 39 year old W.J. "Jim" Estelle Jr., with the credentials to bring about a progressive, productive "ERA" of penology in Montana.....PART OF THE DECIDE-----A NEW "ERA".





Any other's a rare combination  
Of all that is lovely, and fine.  
The sweetest and the trueest  
Of all that I ever met.

Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2011 with funding from  
Montana State Library

Usually a writer for a prison publication leans his journalistic views toward events surrounding him and/or which are in direct context with systems, personalities, or happenings in the correctional system. This, I suppose, is important but what often is neglected by most penal publications is that we fail to expand a portion of our views toward the systems, and events which take place in the outside world and which may soon effect-----even us.

This is why the following article was written.

# The Voice of Youth?

Two chilling phrases screamed out in the U.S.A. today are: "HELL NO WE WON'T GO," and "BURN BABY BURN."

Often I have wondered if those individuals, whose voices are screeching throughout the country, these vitriolic rhythmic chants, have any conception of what they are about.

Frequently the question is raised as to what effect the demonstrations, the protest marches, the wanton destruction is having on the American public-----Are they awakening the American people? The answers to these questions is an emphatic "YES". Yes, they are having an effect and yes they are awakening the American Public. But hardly in the manner they want the public awakened.

Could be I am tactless, but I like to feel I have the foresight, at least in this instance, to picture what these power hungry demigods are hoping to accomplish---and it amounts to nothing less than the complete destruction of the American Way of life. They would

like to have people believe "THEY" are the voice of youth, when actually they are the throwbacks of a generation in transient.

Sure, there is a generation gap, there always has been, and as each generation passes another steps into the breach and functions as Americans always have. I doubt seriously if there has ever been a time when it hasn't been prophesied that the youth weren't going to bring about the downfall of the nation. Well, our country is almost two hundred years old and that in itself should tell us something.

There are those who would have us believe that our civilization is doomed, is dying, but it still exists, and meanwhile we have our choice: We can either rain more blows on it, or try and redeem it!! And I can't help but believe that when the chips get down, the yaps will clamp shut, the generation gap will close and the "VOICE of YOUTH" will be older, wiser and truly AMERICAN.....

**HELP** renew a Citizen  
.....hire a **PAROLEE**

# THE SQUARE

SQUARE: Another of the good old words has gone the way of love, and modesty and patriotism. Something to be snickered over, or out-right laughed at. Why, it used to be that there was no higher compliment you could pay a man than to call him a "Square Shooter". The ad man's promise of a "Square Deal" once was as binding as an oath on the Bible.

But today a square is a guy who volunteers when he doesn't have to. He's a guy who gets his kicks from trying to do a better job than anyone else. He's a boob who gets so lost in his work he has to be reminded to go home.

A square is a guy who doesn't want to stop at the bar and get all juiced up because he prefers to go to his own home; his own dinnertable, his own bed. He hasn't learned to cut corners or goof off. This nut we call a square gets all choked up when he hears children singing "My Country 'Tis Of Thee." He even believes in GOD and says so, in public.

Some of the old squares were Nathan Hale, Patrick Henry, George Washington and Ben Franklin.

Some of the new squares are Glenn, Grissom, Shephard and Shirra. John Glenn says he gets a funny feeling down inside when he sees the flag go by; says he's proud he belonged to the Boy Scouts and the Y.M.C.A. How square can you get?

A square is a guy who lives within his means, whether the Joneses do or not, and thinks Uncle Sam should too. He doesn't want to "fly now and pay later."

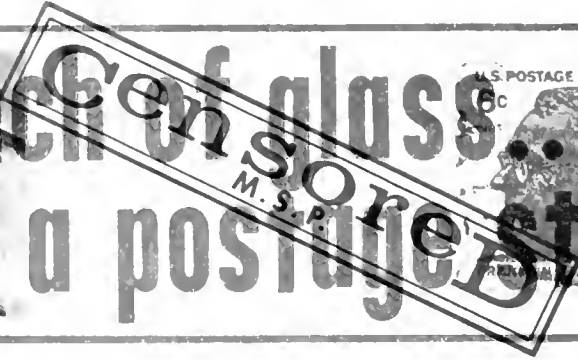
A square is likely to save some money for a rainy day, rather than count on using yours. A square tells his son it's more important to play fair than to win..... Imagine!

A square is a guy who reads the scriptures when nobody's looking, and prays when nobody's listening; a guy who thinks Christmas trees should be green, and Christmas gifts should be hand picked. He wants to see America first in everything. He believes in honoring Mother and Father and "Do Unto Others," and that kind of stuff. He thinks he knows more than his teenager knows about car-freedom and curfew.

So, will all you gooney birds answering this description please stand up; you misfits in this brave new age; you dismally disorganized, improperly apologetic ghosts of the past.....STAND UP! Stand up and be counted. You squares who turn the wheels, and dig the fields, and move mountains, and put rivets in our dreams; you squares who dignify the human race; you squares who hold the thankless world in place.

Submitted by SHIRLEY SIMENSON

# Through an inch of glass...and ...the glue of a postage stamp



For a large majority of convicts there are really only four things of utmost importance during his period of incarceration. This holds true, in most cases, whether the individual is serving but a single year, or many years.

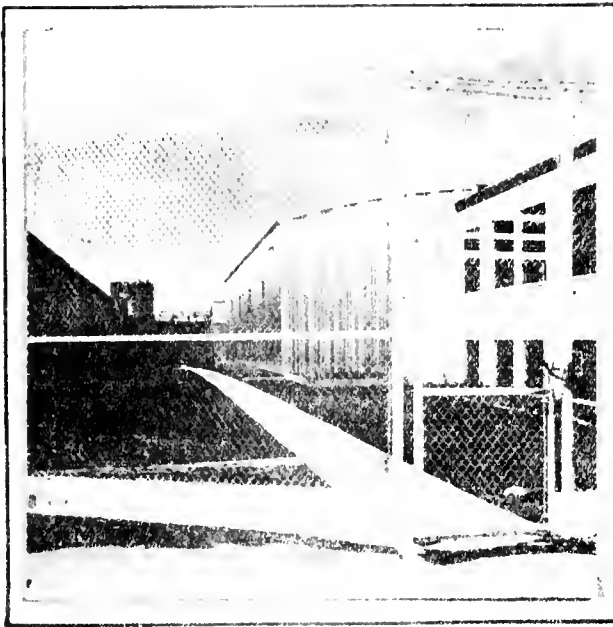
They are, and not necessarily in this order; when do I get out of here, what's for chow, mail and visitors.

As for the first-----discharge or parole can't possibly arrive a moment too soon. And it is highly unlikely that the day shall ever dawn, on which we would ever admit, that anything, served in our dining room (pheasant under glass, yet) was fit for consumption. However, I can't recall ever having read or heard where a penologist upheld that any more than an adequate diet was an aid to rehabilitation. So about eighteen-hundred calories a day would take care of that.

But what is more important to a man's rehabilitation---reformation---renovitation-----label it what you choose-----the act of remaining out of prison-----then family stability? A husband needs reassurance that his family is surviving, that his wife is being faithful, that his children remember him. An unmarried man, if at all possible, needs to see his parents and old cronies, friends.

Healthy relationships between inmate, family and friends should be actively encouraged. Yet, through an inch of glass, in the visiting room, and with the glue of a postage stamp an inmate attempts to hold a family together, to maintain firm, constructive bonds with friends. Without these relationships, without these ties, for the most part, you can take your academic schooling, your vocational training and the other self-help programs and junk them. Because you can't begin to change the man unless someone begins to understand that at least a part of the key to rehabilitation lies in human contact and love. A family and friends can provide this-----prison can't!!!!!!

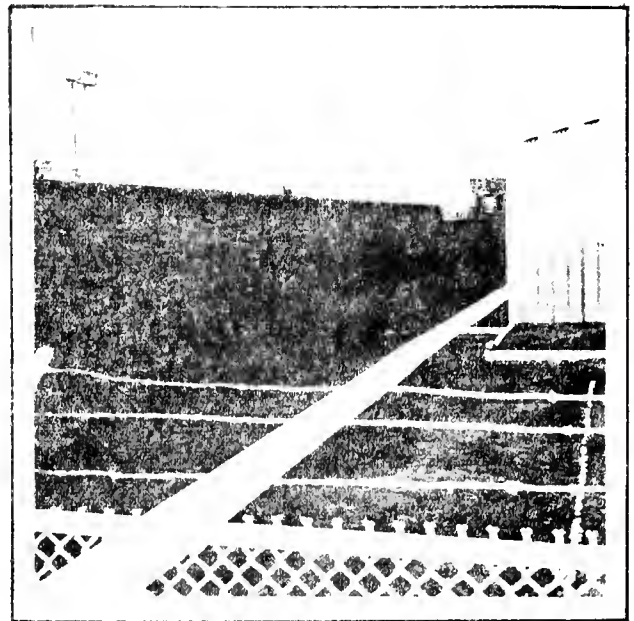




We're not speaking of conjugal visits or stumping for week-end passes. But why not consider the feasibility of tearing down the iron bars and the inch thick glass to provide a place for visiting with at least some semblance of a relaxing, pleasant atmosphere.



Do children, who have visited their fathers here, have to equate their Dad with a monkey they once saw in a zoo? Would it be considered pampering or coddling to allow an inmate to embrace his visitors, once, as they arrive-----to hold his child?????



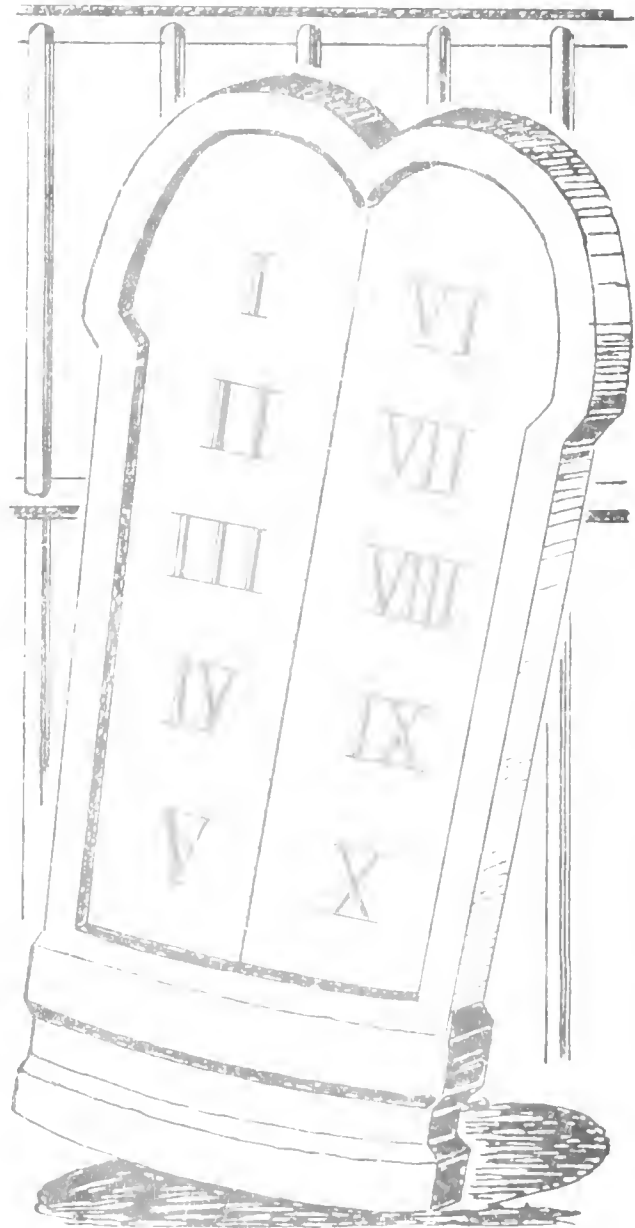
In pleasant weather why couldn't the grassy area south of tower seven, between the wall and the administration building, be utilized? (The Jaycees are always looking for worthwhile projects; perhaps they would entertain the idea of building benches and tables in this area for visiting purposes.)

Security, no doubt, enters into such a decision-----The possibility of contraband entering the institution if visiting regulations are relaxed. But wouldn't it seem reasonable, that inmates and visitors alike would be much less apt to create problems, if they knew they would be jeopardizing their visiting privileges.

There should be a common goal-----the reformation of the offender. A try for continuity. Families and friends, in many cases would help, if only you would allow it.

# THE PRISONER'S COMMANDMENTS

1. THOU SHALT RESPECT THE RIGHTS OF THY FELLOW PRISONERS: GIVE UNTO-  
THEM THE SAME CONSIDERATION THAT  
THOU DESIRETH THYSELF.
2. HONOR THY RULES AND REGULATIONS,  
LEST THY TIME BE LONG IN THE LAND  
WHERE THY JUDGE SENT THEE.
3. THOU SHALT MIND THY OWN BUSINESS,  
LEST THY BE SCARRED BY THE BLOWS  
OF THY FELLOW MAN.
4. THOU SHALT NOT BEAR FALSE WITNESS  
AGAINST THY NEIGHBOR, LEST THOU BE  
BRANDED ALL THE DAYS THOU DWELLEST  
HERE.
5. THOU SHALT NOT STEAL THY NEIGHBORS  
WEED, NOR HIS PIPE NOR HIS BLANKET  
...LEST THOU AWAKE AND FIND THY-  
SELF MISSING THY FAIREST TEETH.
6. THOU SHALT NOT CRY "BUM RAP", LEST  
THY FELLOW PRISONERS SHALL SHUN  
THEE LIKE THE PLAGUE.
7. DO THY WORK WHICH IS ALLOTTED THEE  
...LEST THOU FIND THYSELF AMONG  
THE HUMBLE MEN OF LEISURE IN MAXI-  
MUM SECURITY.
8. INCUR NOT THE WRATH OF THE POWERS  
THAT BE, LEST THOU BE CAST INTO  
THE DARKNESS OF THE HOLE.
9. HONOR THESE COMMANDMENTS AND RE-  
FUSE THEM NOT, LEST THOU SUFFER  
WHEN THOU APPEAREST BEFORE THE PA-  
RACLE BOARD.
10. THOU SHALT.....OR ELSE



From the ... BRISTOL CRIER

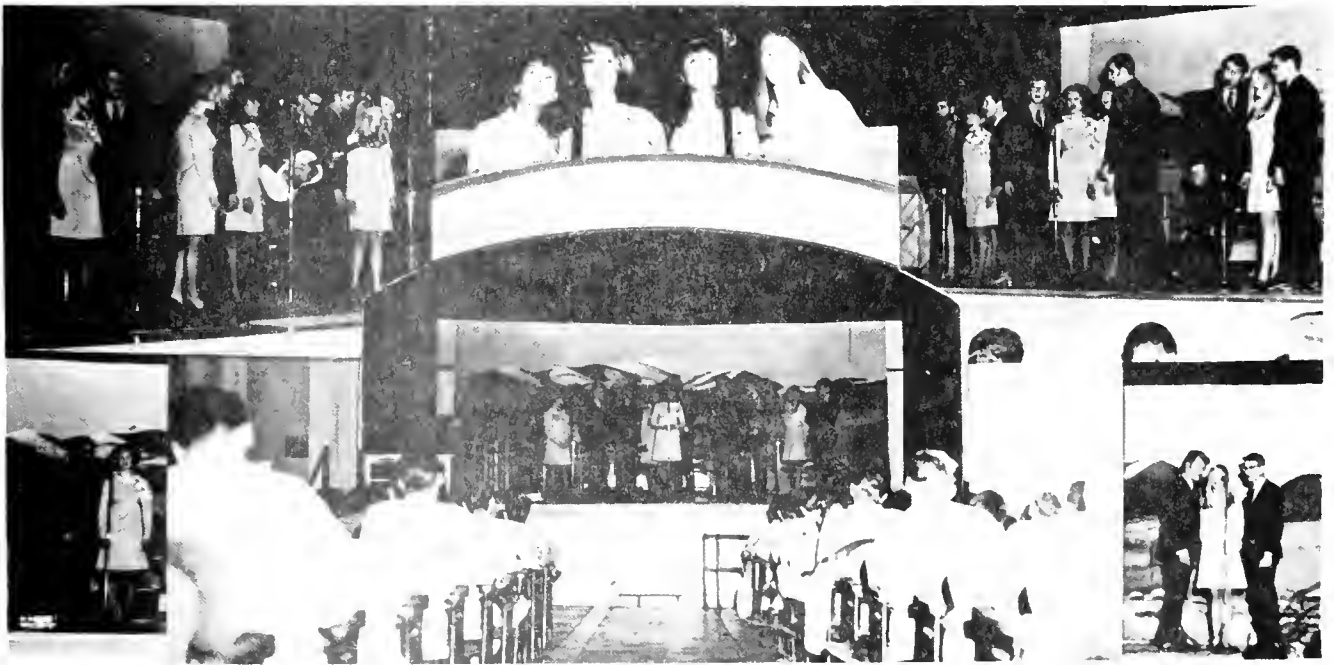
# ENTERTAINMENT

*According to the tenets of an ancient Religion, there is to be a second coming of a Saviour for... mankind.*

*From the Aramaic language.....dating back to the second millenium B.C...that reappearance of God on Earth is called.....* **Maranatha.**

**WITH THOSE WORDS AND THE SOULFUL WAIL OF A TRUMPET...AN UNUSUAL HOUR OF ENTERTAINMENT BEGINS WITH THE.....**

## MARANANTHA SOUNDS



**M. S. P. Deer Lodge, Montana 3-28-70**

**Twelve young students from Northwest College, Kirkland, Wash. . . . regaled M. S. P. Inmates with a musical offering of memories and the glory of Easter---a music filled hour of vocal entertainment.**

**The Maranatha Sounds gave of their time on tour ---- throughout the Northwest--to make the wayside stop at M. S. P. ....and entertain with sacred music in song. Rich, vibrant, contemplative---and quiet---the words aptly describe the.....**

.....MARANANTHA SOUNDS.....

**MP NEWS**

From the APALACHEE DIARY

# PRISON IS

PRISON IS A PLACE where the first prisoner you see looks like an All-American boy, and you're surprised. Later, you're disgusted because people on the outside still have the same prejudices about prisoners that you used to have.

PRISON IS A PLACE where hope springs eternal; where each parole board appearance means a chance to get out, even if the odds are hopelessly against you.

PRISON IS A PLACE where the flame in every man burns low. For some it goes out; but for most it flickers weakly, sometimes flashes brightly, but never burns as bright as it once did.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you find gray hair in your hair, or where you find your hair starting to disappear. It's a place where you get false teeth, stronger glasses, and aches and pains you never felt before. It's a place where you grow old and worry about it.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you hate through clenched teeth; where you want to beat and choke and kick and scratch. But, just as often as not, you don't know who you want to do these things to, and you wonder if the psychologist knows what he is talking about when he said you actually hate yourself.



PRISON IS A PLACE where you forget the sound of a baby's cry. You forget the sound of a dog's bark, or even the sound of the dial tone on a telephone.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you can go for years without feeling the touch of a human hand; where you can go for months without hearing a kind word. It's a place where friendships are shallow and you know it.



# ... A PLACE

*What is Prison like ?*

*It's not the same for  
everyone.*

*The Prison I know is*

*different than the*

*Prison*

*you think you know !*

PRISON IS A PLACE where you wait for a promised visit. When it doesn't come, you worry about a car accident. Then, when you find out the reason your visitors didn't come, you're glad because it wasn't serious, and disappointed because such a little thing could keep them from seeing you.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you hear about a friend's divorce, and you didn't even know he was married. It's a place where you hear about your neighbor's kids graduating from school, and you thought they hadn't started yet.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you feel sorry for yourself. Then you get disgusted with yourself for feeling sorry for yourself, then you get mad for feeling disgusted and then try to mentally change the subject.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you're smarter than the parole board, because you know which guys will go straight and which ones won't. You're wrong just as often as the board members are, but you never admit it, and neither do they.

PRISON IS A PLACE where, if you're married, you watch your marriage die. It's a place where you learn that absence does not make the heart grow fonder, and where you stop blaming your wife for wanting a real live man instead of the fading memory of one.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you get out of one day. When you wonder how everyone else can be so calm when you're so nervous and excited. When the bus driver goes over 25 miles per hour, you want to tell him to slow down, but you don't because it's foolish.

PRISON IS A PLACE.....

# What a Felony Conviction means

IN SENTENCING TWO HIGH-SCHOOL BOYS WHO HAD MADE A PRACTICE OF "BORROWING" AUTOMOBILES TO GO JOY RIDING, A MID-EASTERN DISTRICT JUDGE MADE THESE REMARKS.

"You come from good homes, both of you. Yet now you have been convicted of a felony...a crime for which you might be sent to the penitentiary. In this case I do not have to send you to the penitentiary. I am permitted to give you a parole. But even if you never see the inside of a penitentiary or jail, you will not have escaped the penalties of your crime. The record of your conviction will be here as long as the courthouse stands. No amount of good conduct in the future can ever erase it.

Next year, or ten years from now, or when you are old men, if you are ever called to witness...in any court of law, some lawyer will point his...finger at you and ask: "Have you ever been convicted of a felony?" You will hang your head and admit that you have, because if you deny it, the records of these proceedings will be brought from the vaults and read to the jury. The question will be asked for the sole purpose of casting doubt on your testimony. Convicted felons are not believed as readily as other persons.

Someday you may have a chance to live and work in one of the expanding countries of South America, and you will apply for a passport. You may not get it. You might enter Canada for a fishing trip, but you would not be allowed to stay. No country will allow you to become a resident. Your world is so much smaller than it was.

Someday you may seek a position in the Civil Service of your state or nation. On the application blank you will find this question: "Have you ever been convicted of a felony?" Your truthful answer will bar you from an appointment. An untruthful answer will be detected because appointments are made only after investigation. The record is here to be found by anyone interested.

In a few years you will be 21, and others your age will have the right to vote...but you will not. You will be a citizen of your state and country, but you will have no voice, in public affairs. Someday the Governor may pardon you and restore your rights, but it is going to be humiliating to ask him. He'll want to know your whole record. It is a bad one.

I am granting you a parole. A parole is in no sense a pardon. You will report to the men who have accepted your parole as often as they may ask. Your convenience is not a matter of importance. You will also obey your parents. If your parents send you to bed at nine o'clock, you will go without complaint. You will perform such tasks as are assigned to you. Your parole is a fragile thing.

Should the slightest complaint of your conduct reach this court, your parole will be revoked immediately and you will begin serving your sentence. You, will not be brought back here for questioning and-or explanations. You will be picked up and taken to prison...without notice to you...and without delay."

**From the.....Readers Digest**

# MIKE'S FUND

From the  
Billings Gazette  
April 25th '70

## Cons Give Mike A Helping Hand

In Mike Regnier, perhaps the prisoners at Deer Lodge have found a little of what we have been seeking," their newsheet The Insider says.

"Most of us live and meander the steel and concrete canyon seekers of unseen fates," says a writer at Montana State Prison.

He says the \$95.10 check enclosed to "Help Mike" is the "strength we've shared" while downgrading the amount as "not much of a success story." In prison, the pay is about 20 cents a day.

Inmates and staff contributed to a drive at the Montana State Prison, Deer Lodge, for the 10-

year-old boy who fell from Billings rooftops and is now paralyzed.

THEY FEEL a kinship with Mike, who is now "different." But Mike is getting therapy in a Minneapolis institute, learns to be the same except for walking.

Mrs. Ned Regnier, 1321 Cotton Boulevard, says he "accepts each new thing innocently and without fuss."

Progress is that he can pull his head and shoulders off his pillow by reaching and pulling on the side rails of his litter.

"That's a real accomplishment," Mrs. Regnier proudly relates.



Mike's doing well

He can't ride bikes as do other boys his age. He can't wrestle and fight, or climb trees. He can't slide down the slant of a snow-covered hill on a piece of cardboard or play a hectic game of hide-and-seek as most of us did in our boyhood.

It must be a constant source of heartache for him to know, as he lies in a hospital bed in Minneapolis, that he can't play like the tens of thousands of other youngsters across the world. In this way he is different. But in another way he is different too-----in his youthful way, he's brave. He doesn't show the world a sour face. He doesn't wear his hurt on his pajama sleeves.

Most of us who live and meander the steel and concrete canyons of this prison are erring seekers of unseen fates, squinting against the glare of wrecked lives, seeking unfound friends or a single moment of earned pride, or looking for the son we've neglected----or never had. In Mike Regnier, maybe we've found a little of what we have been seeking. Just a little, it's true, but that very little is our all, and for that reason it's sacred.

Our dimes, quarters and dollars-----are the strength we've shared----and to those of you who gave (inmates as well as members of the staff) WE THANK YOU!!!! Perhaps to some, \$95.10 isn't much of a success story. But you can't always measure the success of a drive for funds in dollars and cents. Because for once the energies of convict and staff member alike were directed toward a common goal-----perhaps this is where success lies.

THERE ARE THOSE WHOSE URGENT NEED FOR OUR HELP IS BEYOND THE UTILITY OF OUR NEED FOR FREEDOM!.....

**ATTENTION!**  
**EMPLOYERS**

**HELP  
US  
ESCAPE  
FROM  
OUR PAST**

---

THERE ARE MEN PRESENTLY AWAITING RELEASE ON PAROLE WHO ARE SEEKING EMPLOYMENT. STEADY EMPLOYMENT IS A REQUIREMENT OF PAROLE AND THESE MEN CANNOT BE RELEASED UNTIL THEY HAVE SECURED AN ACCEPTABLE FORM OF EMPLOYMENT.

WON'T YOU CONSIDER HELPING THESE INDIVIDUALS IN THEIR EFFORTS TO....REBUILD THEIR LIVES AND TO BECOME USEFUL, PRODUCTIVE MEMBERS OF THE COMMUNITY?

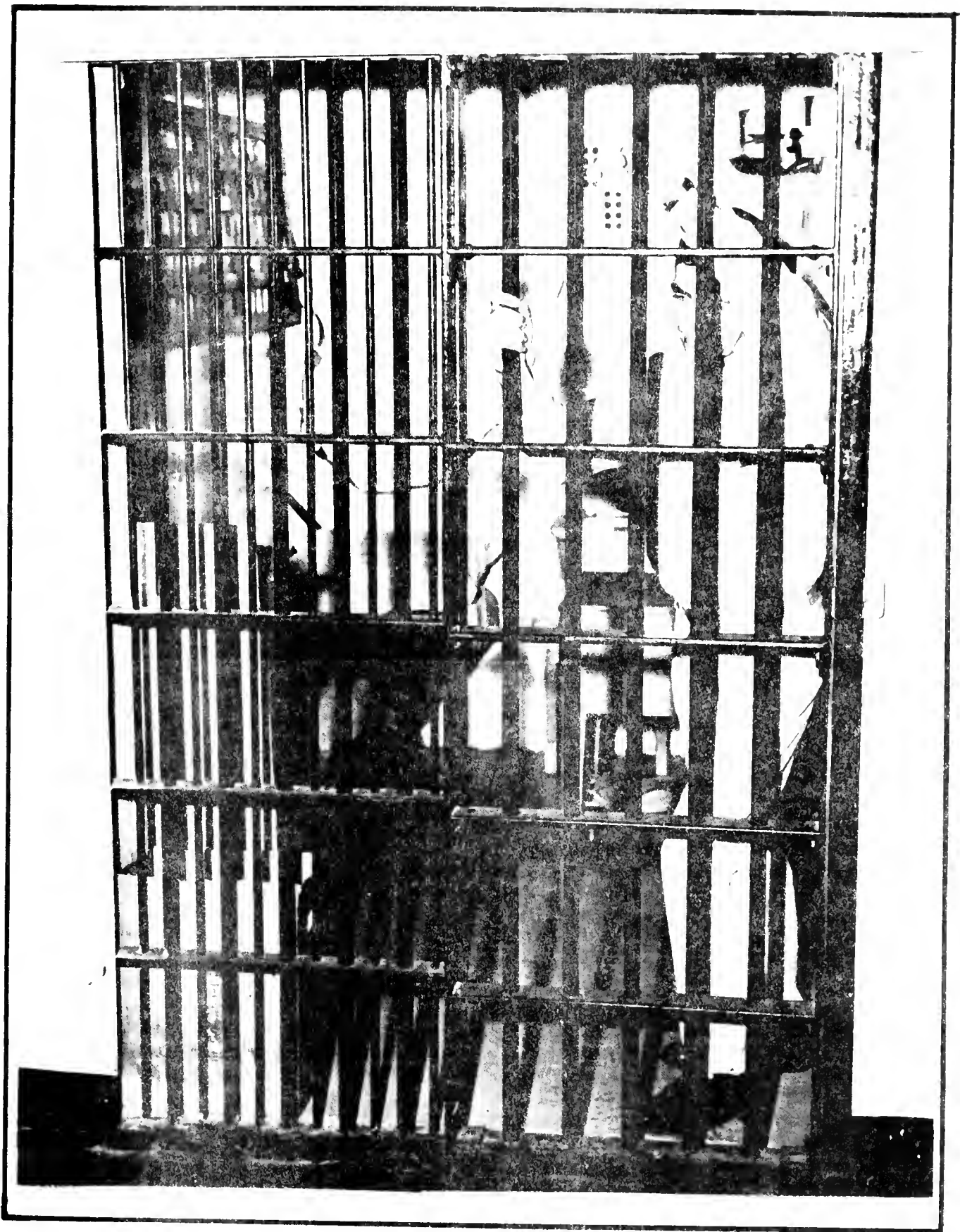
For further information write: EMPLOYMENT, P.O. Box 7, Deer Lodge, Mont. 59722

---

**Hire a Parolee  
make him**

**A TAXPAYER  
NOT**

**A TAXBURDEN**



There is no doubt that prison affects different people in different ways. For example, some people loath and despise prison life, while others enjoy it and actually seem to thrive in their unnatural environment.

Some people go insane in prison, while others expand, grow and develop their minds.

Prisons, in general, are places where incompetence, laziness and inefficiency seem to be congruent with effort and dedication.

It's really not too difficult for a person to make himself look good in a prison. After all, your only competition is a stone wall, and almost anyone can look good, compared to a stone wall.

Prisons are rather incredible places, where a two-bit check writer can turn himself into a "super criminal", by using a vivid imagination and a loud mouth.



We often wonder how General Motors and Ford manage to stay in business, as most of the Cadillac and Lincoln owners seem to be locked up in prison.

In here you will eventually build (if you haven't already) a little mental wall around yourself, over which you peer suspiciously from time to time. And the sad part is that you will probably take your little wall with you when you are released. Even after you are outside you are still not free, because your little wall is there.

This is a place of deadly monotony and colossal boredom, where you think about such things as a good meal you ate several years ago.

It is a place where you die slowly inside; while you watch your friends on the outside drop away, one by one; where you watch in terrible, helpless grief while your love slips away until all that is left are heartbreaking memories of what might have been.

Prisons are dark places where the young and corrupted and the weak and naive are trampled underfoot. They are places where toughness and brutality seem to be admired; where humility and morality are scorned and sneered at. Maybe the meek may inherit, something, but they will never, never inherit anything in a prison.

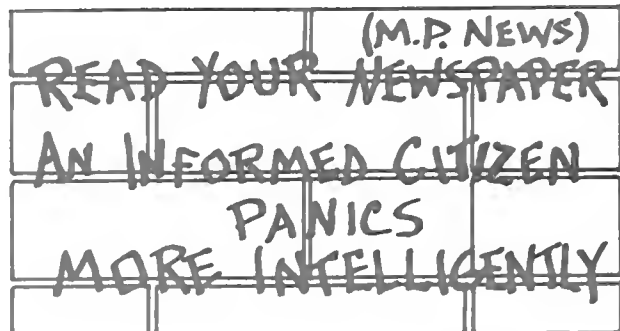
Prisons are places of arrogance and conceit. It strikes you with overwhelming force, and you wonder whether conceit and arrogance might not walk hand in hand with crime.

A man in the cage next to you is serving 30 years for burglary, while another man a few cells down the line is serving one year for an identical offense. One poor guy is serving 10 years for forgery, while another is serving 30 days for a similar offense. You puzzle about the logic and justice of such things, and you finally arrive at the conclusion that there is no logic or justice about any of it.



You often wish you possessed the wisdom and foresight of some judge who says, "Young man, in exactly seven years, eight months, and fourteen days you will have paid the price for your crime, be rehabilitated and ready for release!"

And here you don't know whether to laugh or cry, and you find out that it really doesn't make any difference anyway.





# DOORS

Behind this door begins a constant exercise in...patience, despair;  
a taunting dare to misery, indifference; a perpetual muse of.....  
hope, life, love; a goading reminder of .....justice .....





# DOORS ... & ...







# DOORS...

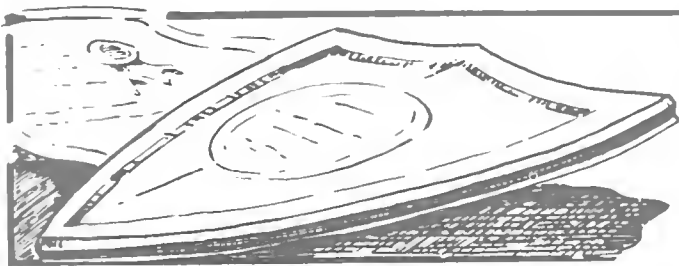




# DOORS

I have survived my ordeal behind the many doors. Survived the cacophony of clanging doors, the never to be forgotten resounding ring of steel on steel. In but a moment the rusty, creaking door. . . shall swing closed behind me.....hopefully.....  
**HOPEFULLY FOR THE LAST TIME.....**

**MP NEWS**



# AWARDS DAY

# OPEN HOUSE

J. C. of  
Month  
F. Kunzelman



J. C. Key Man  
H. Williams



J. C. of  
Month  
R. McGee

J. C. Out-  
standing  
Young  
Educator  
E. McQueen



J. C. Spy  
of the  
Year  
J. Bouldin



J. C. Boss  
of the  
Year  
Mr. J. Moody



J. C. Out-  
standing  
Chairman  
T. Burchard

Outstanding  
JayCee  
R. Williams



J. C. Phys.  
Education  
M. Kind



J. C. Dis-  
tinguished  
Service  
J. Hellman



"...a cooperative interest, and interchange of ideas..." Arlen Estelle



"...a program for the development of the individual..." Jim Flynn



"...make your life your work, to serve humanity..." Keynoter Frank Sennett



"...fitting into society, through the efforts of JayCees..." Bob Bowers



"...there is acceptance in all JayCee Chapters outside..." Bruce Martinson



"...a long history of accomplishments by the LaBarge JayCees..." Chas. Fudge



"...JayCees...an excellent vehicle for rehabilitation..." William Mola



# About JayCees



Sunday, March 22nd, was the date of the M.S.P. JayCee's Open House.

Attending the Award's Day Affair were representatives from JayCee Chapters throughout the State, including one ex-inmate from M.S.P., who, as a member of JayCee's here in the institution, has continued his membership in that organization on the outside.

Bruce Martinson, one time resident of M.S.P. and now living the productive and good life of Mr. Citizen, had much to say of the benefits to be realized from participation in the JayCee program.

Members of other outside JayCee Chapters in turn, had great praise for not only JayCee's as a whole but the LaBarge JayCee group in particular.

A review of the long history of accomplishments by the prison JayCee's was pointed up by all speakers and Institution JayCee Sponsor William Mola lauded the Institutional Group as an excellent vehicle for rehabilitation.

Probable proof of that was the return, as a special guest, of Mr. Martinson, to tell firsthand that the program does work for the development and betterment of the individual.

The tone of the Award's Day Open House and the overall JayCee Program might well be phrased by the term or idea of....involvement....involvement in public affairs...working...to serve humanity.

The JayCee's do just that.

**MP NEWS**



by  
**Gordie Wilkins**

First of all, welcome to the world of sports here at M.S.P. Limited as our activities may be, as to a varied program of recreational endeavor, the participation in the existing programs by members of the inmate body, is full of enthusiasm.

The winter sports scene of course is confined to indoor activity, mainly Basketball and Boxing, both of which are filled with vigor and well received here at the Institution and around the entire state.



The schedule of Basketball within the walls includes tournament encounters with several teams from throughout the western segment of our Big Sky country. Fraternity fives from the University of Montana and Carroll College found themselves some keen competition in going against the fearsome five, the M.S.P. Huns. Intra-mural action has offered some hairy moments of high scoring, ball hustling thrillers. Almost every night of the week, there is scheduled backboard action of one kind or another.



On the fistic front, fight fans in viewing the fancy footwork of the team of leather slingers from M.S.P., have found a full measure of satisfaction in action within the squared circle.

Inmates representing the M.S.P. Boxing Club have posted wins in such competition as Golden Gloves, Montana A.A.U., College Smokers and the regularly scheduled fight cards between the Institution and Boxing Clubs from near and far.

All in all, with limited activity, there seems to be a full calendar of net and arena action to keep a steady flow of participants and sports enthusiasts happy.

In this issue of the M.P. News, we hope to introduce new pictorial policies and procedures for better coverage of our sports activities. In coming issues we hope to have an extended and in-depth look at all recreational endeavors.

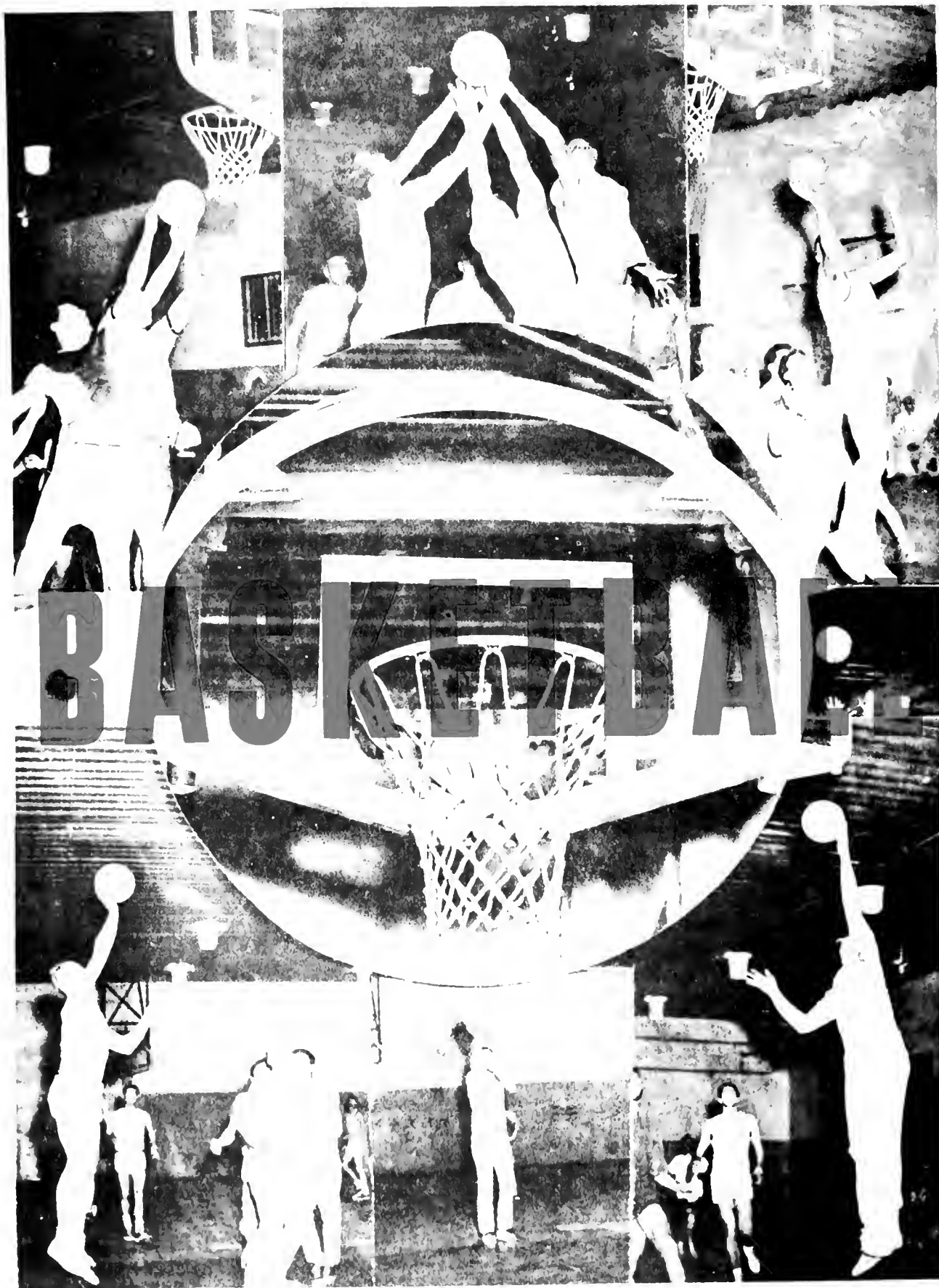
With that thought in mind, here then is an invitation to read on and see for yourself... what's happening on the sports scene at Montana State Prison, Deer Lodge.



Gordie Wilkins  
Sports Editor  
M.P. News

**MP NEWS**







## M.S.U. TOPS M.S.P.

A fraternity team from the University of Montana at Missoula, took on the M.S.P. HUNS, February 28th.

M.S.U. managed to scrape up four points in the waning minutes to eke out a win over M.S.P. by a score of 95 to 91.

## INTRA-MURAL

Four shop teams make up the intra-mural league at M.S.P.

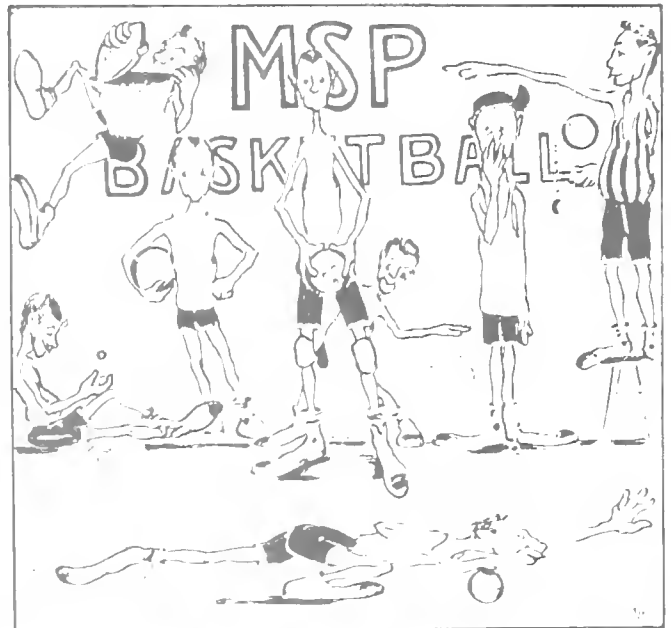
In a series still in progress, each team will play a total of twelve games for a total 48 games in tourney play.

Here are the standings so far:

TEAM	WON	LOST	PT. AV.
Wilkins.....	7	2	63.3
Ford.....	6	4	48.3
Bain.....	5	4	47.2
Baldwin.....	1	9	36.3

### HONORABLE MENTION:

Before his team disbanded, Manning had a total of 181 points for a 45.1 average...not bad at all.





## HUNS TAKE SERIES

M.S.P. won three out of five games in a series involving teams from Deer Lodge and Carroll College.

In the first game with Deer Lodge, the HUNS lost by seventeen points. A ten point deficit with Carroll College made it two in the loss column. Then M.S.P. seemed to find the range and gather momentum to whip Deer Lodge three in a row. The last game in that series had everything to keep everyone hanging on the edge of their seats. The HUNS barely squeaked by in shading Deer Lodge 83 to 82.

M.S.P. 104

DEER LODGE 95

M.S.P. 94

DEER LODGE 61

M.S.P. 83

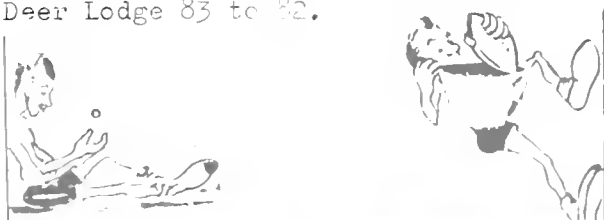
DEER LODGE 82

## M.S.P. Win streak... .....widens to 17

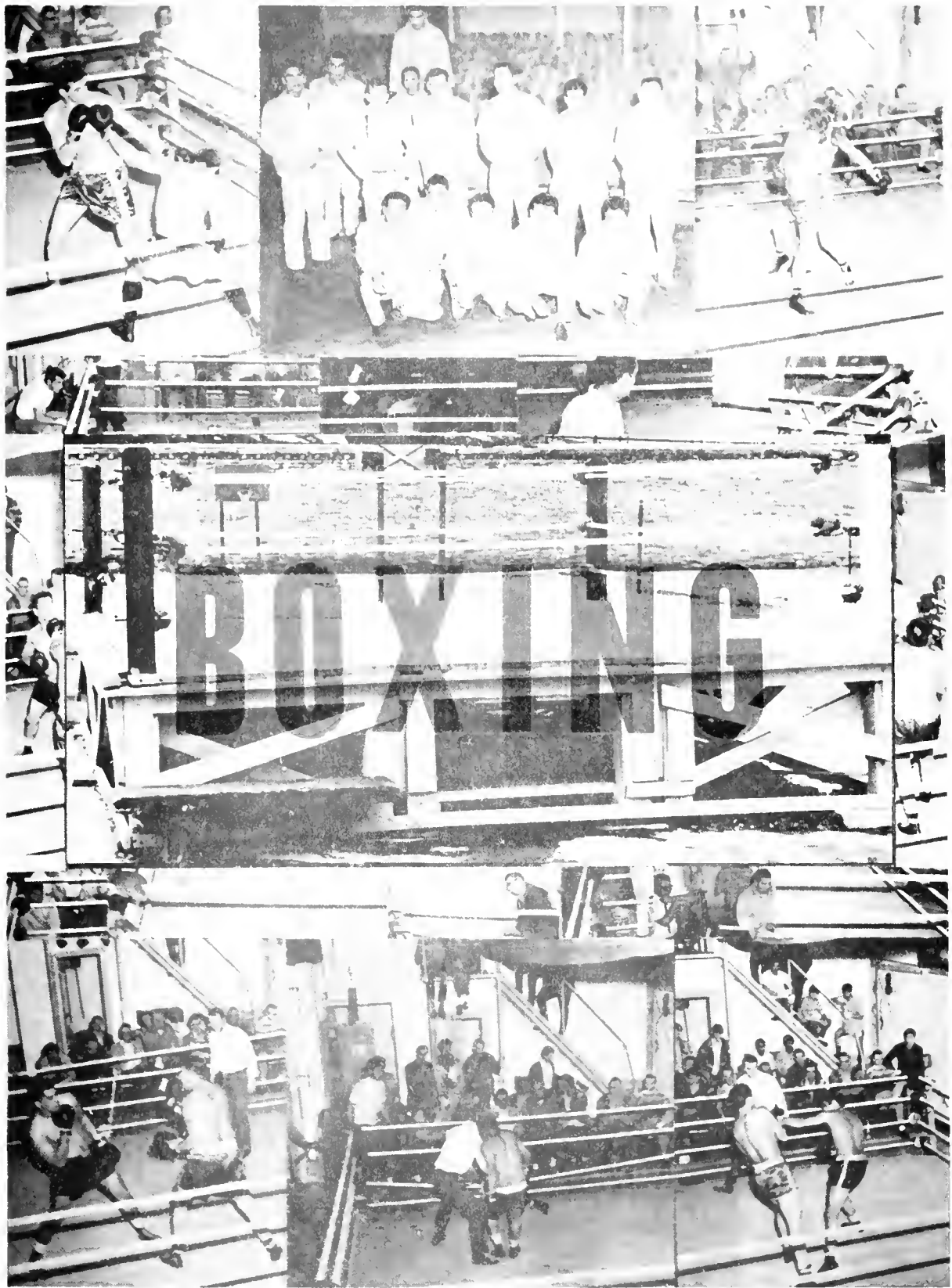
The M.S.P. HUNS have come out on the long end of a 28 game series with outside teams.

The HUNS have posted 17 wins against 11 losses in boosting their prestige on the basketball court. They averaged 89 points a game, to give them a ten point spread over their opponents.

Individual averages saw Wilkins leading all scorers with 26.9 points per game, followed by Ford with a 20.3 average.







# LaMERE TAKES TITLE

Gary LaMere...representing the M. S.P. Boxing Club...walked away with the heavyw-eight title, in the A.A.U. championship fight card, in Montana's Electric City.

The Tournament...held in Great Falls, January 30th...gave the capacity crowd, an opportunity to witness the style and class of LaMere, as he whipped Montana's best in the heavy-weight division.

The tournament win, capped an illustrious ring career for Gary. In the past two years at M.S.P., he has picked up impressive wins over opponents from all over the northwest.

LaMere was granted parole and is now attending school, in the windy city of Chicago.... where, quite possibly, he may continue his ring career, as successfully we hope, as he proved to be here at... M.S.P.



## M.S.P. Scores Fistic...FIRST

For the first time in Institution history, M.S.P. sent three of its Boxing Club members, to a Golden Gloves tournament.

March 7th was the date of the Midland Empire Golden Gloves. Recreational Director, Gene Ronnemose, accompanied a trio of M.S.P.'s talented ring crew on the cross state journey.

Cliff Hansen, Bobby Dewar and Billy Henderson, represented the M.S.P. Boxing Club.

Henderson lost his first bout, and was eliminated from further competition. Dewar and Hansen won their first fights and advanced to the finals, only to lose on split decisions, in their last encounter.

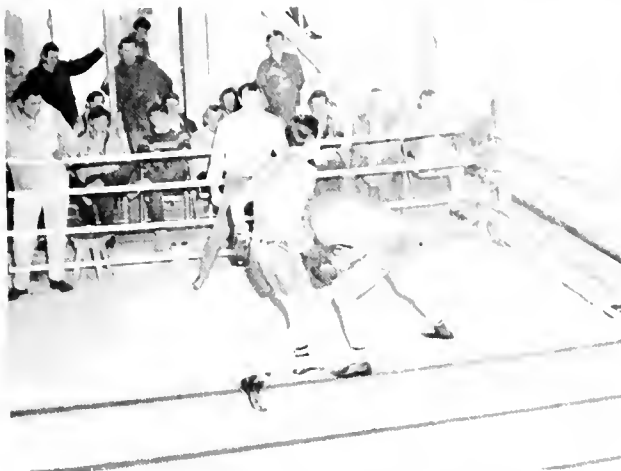
Dewar and Hansen...both crowd pleasers...still managed to come home with runnersup trophies...a great showing for the first time out in Golden Gloves competition.

## UNANIMOUS FOR HENDERSON

One of M.S.P.'s outstanding middle-weight leather slingers, copped the winners trophy, in the annual Carroll College Smoker, held in Helena in March. Billy Henderson belted out a unanimous decision in bringing home his award.



.....1....2....BUTTON.....  
OOOOPS.....YOUR SHOE!!



.....MAY I HAVE THIS.....  
.....DANCE ???????

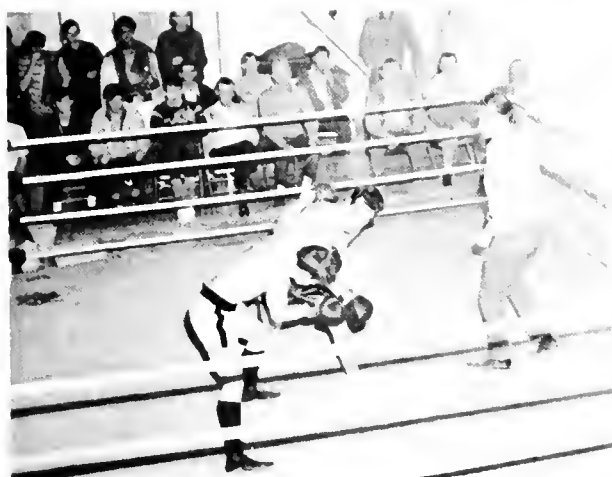


## THIRTY ROUNDS INSIDE...M. S. P.

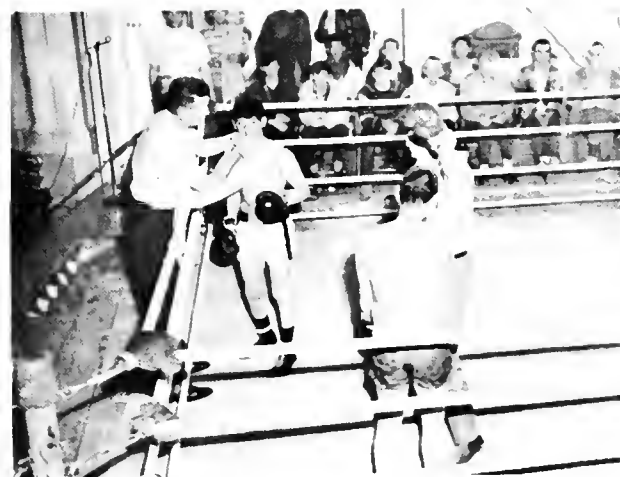
A combined fight card within the walls, offered thirty rounds of swinging action in February.

Representatives from Butte, Anaconda, Helena and Missoula Boxing Clubs, paid a visit to M.S.P. and brought along their best talent, to pit against the Institution's finest.

It was a fifty-fifty proposition, with Dewar, Beauchamp, Hanley, Wright and Campbell winning on decisions... Henderson, King, Fox losing on decisions and Schatz dropping out on a TKO.



.....HEY!!!!!!CAN'T WE..  
.....TALK THIS OVER ??????



.....MAYBE NEXT TIME.....  
.....NOW BLOW HARD!!!!!!

# RE-CAP

Recreational Director, Gene Ronnemose, has been lavish with praise for all the members of the M.S.P. Boxing Team.

Acceptance of the boxing program by Inmates and Public alike, has been widespread and successful. Something new this season, was added to the fight schedule...trips outside to various boxing tournaments. Two important "firsts" were established as possible precedents for future fight schedules. A trip to Great Falls for the Montana A.A.U. tournament and a journey to Billings, for the Annual Golden Gloves competition.

In the A.A.U. affair, M.S.P. came up with a winner in the heavyweight division...and ended up with two runnersup for the title in Golden Gloves competition.

According to Ronnemose...the outside trips, afforded some of the better fighters to meet a more matched form of competition, than might otherwise be found within the walls. That and the fact that all the M.S.P. fighters were well received by the public, helped to present a better image of all the men here at the Institution.

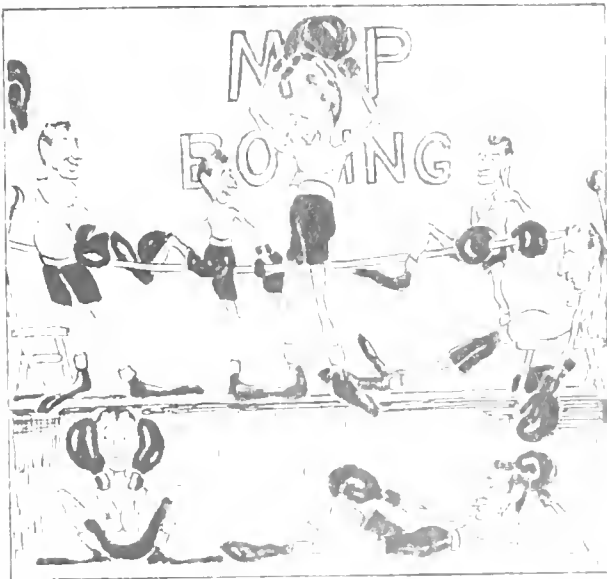
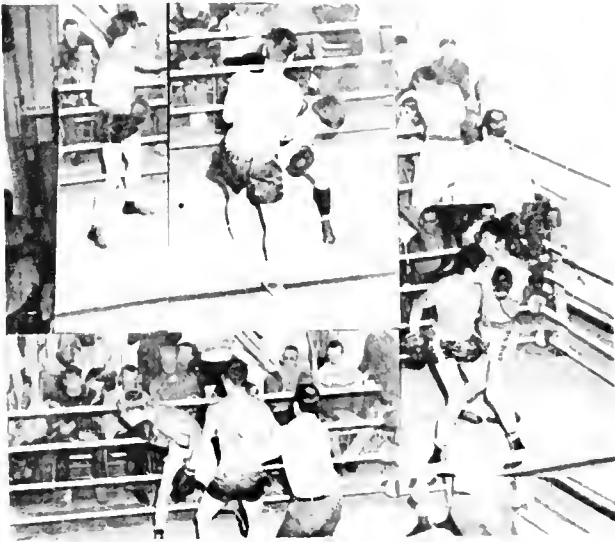
Conduct on all trips, was to say the least...exemplary. In many ways ...M.S.P. Boxing Team representatives, were "Good Will Ambassadors"...an important factor, in erasing the publics picture of apathy, towards the Institution and it's Inmates.

On these trips outside...Billings, Helena and Great Falls...the statistics show five wins and five losses...in our estimation...they're all winners.

M.S.P. has been well represented in our Treasure State of Montana.

"Gordie" Wilkins  
SPORTS EDITOR

**MP NEWS**



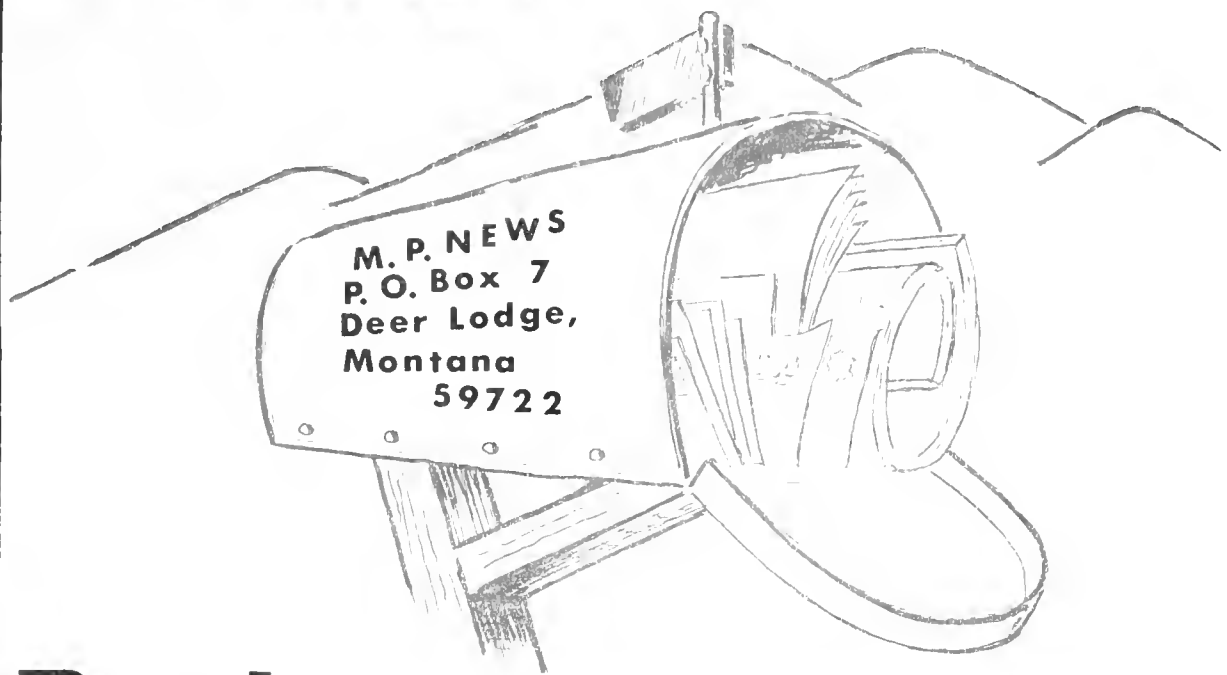
After much deliberation...as is always the case in such matters...Recreational Director, Gene Ronnemose, has selected the M.S.P. "Fighter Of The Year".

That award, for outstanding sportsmanship, goes to M.S.P.'s A.A.U. Heavyweight Champ..... Gary LaMere.



Gary LaMere

# SUBSCRIBE



Read.....

**WOMEN IN PRISON**

**PsychoTherapy**

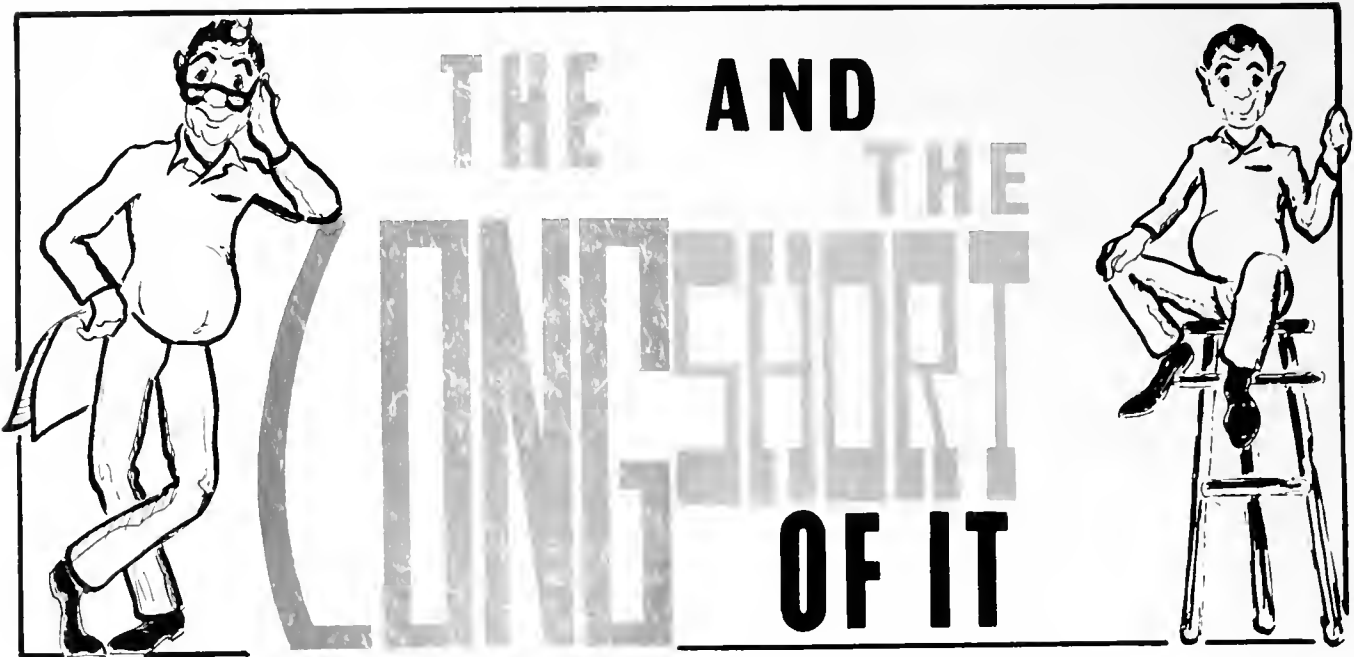
comes to M.S.P.

---

*Is  
Work-release working  
in  
Montana*

In the next issue of

**MP NEWS**



The bannerline on the cover reads "A New Era"...the connotation being a new and progressive attitude in administrative practices with a stress on up-grading correctional measures and rehabilitation. This would appear to also encompass the area of the I.P. News...its effect, impact, possible repercussions, attitude and acceptance by administration, inmates and the public.

Is there or can there be such a thing as a fresh approach to the presentation of news in a penal publication? We believe there is.

All too often, apathy and complacency replace honest reporting and candid, biting commentary. The integrity of any publication lies in its ability to present events and situations as they are and an objective analysis of same. The purpose of any penal publication is not to present a pile of paper and spoon feed the public, with a glossed over picture of "what's happening", ...the sometimes harsh realities are there...so write it and show it.

The honest approach...somewhat of a departure from the journalistic meandering of the past...we hope is here.

Theorizing is comparatively simple .....realization of such grandiose ideas as publishing a penal newspaper along the firm lines of total objectivity...is impossible (it takes a little longer that way). Thoughts, attitudes and total acceptance are of course variant. The objective approach

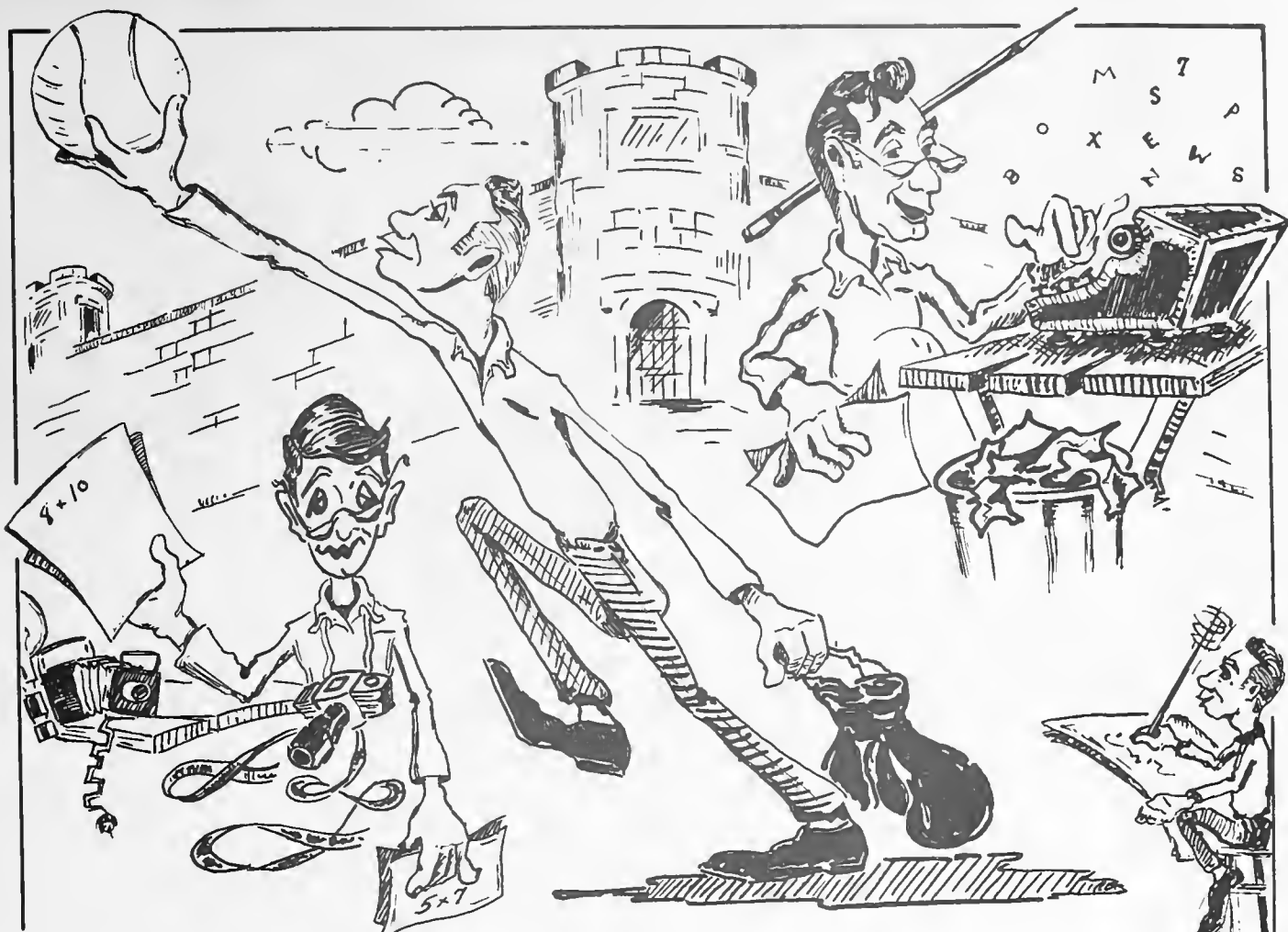
will always create argument and debate ...with someone (that's called pleasing some of the people some of the time).

The physical problems in a penal publication are as staggering as the non-censorship of expression of thought or suppression of creative ability. The challenge is there...it has been met...argued, debated, considered, reconsidered...its value weighed in every respect and the necessary compromises made.

The sometimes painful change from old to new is still in the transitory stage. The beginning effects of change are clearly visible...the impact of effect of change is evident, the attitude of administration, inmates and the public is changing to that of acceptance of...the initiative programs.

Through multiple reams of paper, carstock, gallons of ink in varying hue, long hours and sleepless nights, a profound look at the environment, its significance, the cause and effect ...the obligations to administration, inmates, the public and individual integrity, the distressing moments of disillusionment and many more moments of enlightenment...the editing, re-editing, the errors, the knowledge gained by the necessity of corrective measures...and the hope that...some of the people will be pleased some of the time...all have become a part of volume twelve, number one of the I.P. News, a part of...a new era.





## STAFF

EDITOR ..... "Beau" James  
 SPORTS ..... "Gordie" Wilkins  
 PHOTOGRAPHY.. ..... "Jimmie" Pix  
 LAYOUT..... "Pip" Squeak  
 MULTILITH..... Harold Williams

.....and.....

## Contributors

SPONSOR



R. J. McNally

**MP NEWS**

